Serafin, Cowboy Song

can i bring my friends to an evening in? am i qualified to untie my mind? but my mind is closed with a million hands and a million drown under fallen sound

i cant help you blowing your swollen self everyday i cant help you blowing your swollen self everyday

and i can shake em down you can rock em round like a lonely day turns the signs away when my mind is closed with a million hands and a million drown under fallen sound

i cant help you blowing your swollen self everyday i cant help you blowing your swollen self everyday

can i bring my friends to an evening in? am i qualified to untie my mind? but my mind is closed with a million hands and a million drown under fallen sound

i cant help you blowing your swollen self everyday i cant help you blowing your swollen self everyday x2